



"In general, it must never be forgotten that the highest purpose of man's existence is not the maintenance of a State, let alone of a government, but the preservation of his own kind."

— ADOLPH HITLER (Mein Kampf, Vol. 1, Chapter 3)
PERIODICALS

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the whole truth,
and nothing
but the truth
... without fear
or favor"

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RACE, REASON AND COMMON SENSE

CAN WE EVER BE A NATION?

By FRED FARREL

We pay little attention to most of the rabble, especially the Jewish rabble, who call themselves "intellectuals" today. Our University campuses crawl with vermin unfit to teach a kindergarten. The bookstalls are filled with garbage apparently scribbled by idiot children on their bad days. Wallace said during his 1968 campaign that many of them are "pointy-headed" and cannot park a bicycle straight. The intellectual strata of our society have become a sort of mental hospital, apparently run by the inmates. There is no health in them.

On the other hand, we are fond of the real intellectual. Today the real intellectuals are mostly dead; but, happily, they have left their books behind. Great minds like Oswald Spengler and Jose Ortega y Gasset unfold prismatic vistas of Reality before our eyes. When you deal with REALITY you are dealing with a powerful thing; you are dealing with GOD. REALITY is exactly what God is; the first verse of the St. John Gospel says so.

What is the reality of the condition of the American civilization today? Among the experts one encounters a profound pessimism. One does not have to be an expert to see that our civilization is coming apart like a wet cardboard box. One has only to pick up any newspaper; read about the high rate of crime, madness, suicide, divorce, and corruption. Watch the dope-peddlers selling narcotics to children in our schools. See the sheer utter madness of the creatures who wear dress suits and claim to be making "Policy" for our Society.

Is there any substantial real hope for our civilization?

There are those who say "No!" They simply say, "Alas, Poor Yorick!" We are suicidal. There is no health in us. This viewpoint has been stated by Whittaker Chambers in his book **COLD FRIDAY**. We COMMON SENSE people could tell you a thing or two. We have had a sort of ringside seat to watch political and patriotic movements for years. We have seen the quacks of pseudo-patriotism and pseudo-conservatism prosper like the green bay tree. On the other hand, the real patriot is quickly strangled. The same hands always reach quickly for his throat. Yes, indeed, there are powerful suicidal forces at work in this country today.

Let us assume, for the moment, that we do not wish to commit national suicide. We like this merry roundelay called the United States of America and we want to keep it going. What must we do to be saved?

First, we must fire our present, utterly incompetent Messiahs for incompetence. It must be obvious even to the most casual observer that they are not saving us. The "anti-Communists," for example, have been galloping around the American landscape for six full decades. They promised to save us from both "Red Russia" and the "dirty Red American working man." Are we saved? We are not. We do not even appear to have much idea of what we are doing, or trying to do. The argument between "Left" and



ABBIE HOFFMAN and other convicted criminals of the infamous conspiracy trial, desecrate pulpit of Center Church, New Haven, Conn., in a Black Panther sympathy demonstration, May Day, 1970.

"Right" is a tale told by an idiot, full of sound and fury, signifying nothing. We need to take a new look at ourselves and our problems.

What is a nation?

Adolf Hitler said, "The State is a means to an end. This end is the preservation and advancement of a community of physically and spiritually homogeneous living creatures. This preservation itself includes, firstly, subsistence as a race and thus permits the free development of all powers slumbering within that race. States that do not serve this purpose are mistakes, nay, monstrosities. The fact of their existence does not alter this any more than the success of a crew of buccaneers can justify piracy . . ."

We do not quote Hitler as an oracle. We leave that to the American Nazi Party. If WE were going to start a Nazi Party in America, we would never mention Hitler at all. We would not use swastika emblems; instead, we would do what Hitler himself did; we would sit down at a drawing board and create insignia of our own. We would not quote MEIN KAMPF; we would write our own book, as Hitler himself did. Hitler is no oracle to us; we are our own oracles. On the other hand, some of us knew Hitler quite well. In general, we can accept his statement of what a state should be. Among other things, it should be racially homogeneous.

That leaves us Americans out in the cold. During the latter half of the Nineteenth Century, immigration policies were adjusted to produce a maximum pool of cheap labor, rather than a high-quality, homogenous population. We seem to fall into the category of states which Hitler condemned as monstrosities. Yet until quite recently, we managed to behave quite a lot like a great nation. How did we do it?

In the very beginning, the U.S.A. was indeed a racial state as defined by Hitler; and therein was the seed of our greatness. Our

national greatness was founded upon the supremacy of one race over the others. That race was the English race. The first Englishmen to come to the U.S.A. were an ornery lot. They had to be; reasonable people would never have done what they did. Reasonable people, setting foot upon Plymouth Rock in the Year 1620, and seeing the formidable forest, the savage Indians, the terrible climate, and all that, would have gone back aboard the MAYFLOWER and would have sailed back to England. But these were WASPS. There was no kind of sense in them; they might do anything. They went ashore, and within a few generations had built up quite substantial homes, with witch guards on the chimneys to keep the witches out, with spinning wheels and looms to make clothes, and with willow switches to regulate the behaviour of their children. After that, there was no stopping the WASPS. WASPS like Daniel Boone and Davy Crockett went into the woods to blaze the trail for civilization. WASPS like Jesse James robbed any number of banks, stagecoaches, and the Glendale train in order to re-distribute the wealth by direct action, always a tempting idea to the poor WASP. It was the WASP who slaughtered the Indians, grabbed land, built the railroads, and performed similar nation-founding chores. All of the other races presently here should know that the WASP ran interference for them.

The WASP did not always endear himself to the others. When Catholics started arriving in large numbers, the WASPS, in the interest of social standardization, tried to wipe out Catholicism. They had reckoned without that obdurate, ornery, stubborn, courageous, guileful creature from the bogs of Erin's Emerald Isle, the Irish priest. The generation of Irish priests who defeated the WASPS in this game are now long dead. Indeed, the two religions no longer fight each other, mainly because neither of them any

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